

SOME RELICS FROM
THE NILE

By C. B. LEWIS

Copyright, 1905, by M. M. Cunningham

Any one of the reading public of London could have told you that the Hon. Charles Bingham was a man seventy years old; that he had faded; that he was democratic and rode around on top of omnibuses; that he had faded; that the greatest of his fads was picking up relics and presenting them to museums of natural history throughout the kingdom. There was seldom a week that his name was not in the papers, and enter any museum you might and you would be sure to run across cases labeled with his name and filled with his gifts.

At his own expense the Hon. Bingham had sent expeditions to the four quarters of the globe, and the only reason he had not purchased some of the largest pyramids of Egypt was because of the difficulties of transportation. If the chief of an African tribe had warclubs for sale the Hon. Bingham bought them; if a child, the east end of London found a pet bone it could be turned into cash in twenty-four hours.

Hundreds of persons had taken the Hon. Charles Bingham for an easy mark and sought to work him. Man, woman or child could find access to his house at any hour of the day, but as for taking the old man in with imitations, that was different. He had made a few mistakes early in his career, as might have been expected, but after he had passed fifty his decisions settled the question with all museums in Europe. There was a weak spot in the armor, however, and it was curious that no one found it out for many years.

One day there came to London an American who had been exploring the Nile for years. He had letters from American and British consuls abroad. He even had one from the secretary of the khedive himself. He had gathered many wonderful things during his stay on the banks of the historic stream. He must have known of the Hon. Charles Bingham, but he did not call upon the man or open correspondence. He dropped in at a club or two, said very little, charmed everybody with his modesty and refused all interviews with reporters. It was not until the Hon. Charles had sent one messenger and then written a letter over his own signature that Explorer Blake grudgingly consented to a meeting. At that meeting he named a few of his souvenirs, but only a few. Nothing whatever was for sale. The whole bag was to go to the New York Museum of Natural History.

The attitude of Explorer Blake was churlish, and yet after a few days he softened enough to invite the Hon. Charles to a private inspection of his treasures. This invitation would not have been extended to any other man in the world. He appointed the hour when he would call with a carriage, and he was there to the minute. It was the general idea that his stock of finds was in a warehouse, and he was supposed to be stopping at a hotel, but no one was certain of these things.

The Hon. Charles didn't care where he was taken, so long as the relics of the Nile were at the other end of the journey. He paid no attention to the streets they passed through and very little to the house at which they finally arrived. He was ushered to the top story, talking as he went, landed in a room about twelve feet square lighted by a skylight, and when he looked about for the stock in trade he failed to find it. The only furniture in the room was two old chairs. Explorer Blake took one and lighted a cigar, and the Hon. Charles took the other and wondered what was coming next. He soon ascertained.

"My dear sir, I shall be very sorry to put you to any trouble," began the explorer, "but the fact is I am hard up and must raise \$25,000. That is \$25,000 in your money. I don't want to turn burglar or murderer. I want to be gentle and nice about it."

"How long have you been planning this thing?" asked the Hon. Charles as he looked around the empty room and "tumbled" to the fact that he had been taken in.

"All of six months, and it has cost me considerable hard cash."

"And your figure is \$25,000, is it?" "Not a penny less. When you have given me a check for the amount and the same has been cashed, you will be restored to liberty. I shall not demand as one of the provisions that you promise not to go to the police about it. In the first place, I have made my arrangements to dodge them, and in the next you won't care to give yourself away and be made a laughing stock of."

"You reason logically," replied the Hon. Charles as he also lighted a cigar. "I have had this house hired for the last five months. I am supposed to be a bachelor and fairly well off, having only a man to cook and wait upon me. His name is Thomas, and he is an excellent servant. You can rest assured that he never will bring you into ridicule over this affair."

"To sum up, my friend, this is a put up job. I have been lured here in order that I may be forced to buy my liberty. You want \$25,000. I must confess that, cannot see my way clear to paying it just now. What conclusion I may come to after three or four days I cannot say."

"Very well," replied the explorer. "It is thirteen feet to the partly open skylight, with no chance whatever of your reaching it. Thomas will bring

you bread and water three times a day, and at night you shall have a mattress to rest on. Three days hence I shall appear again. There is no hurry about this thing. After my next appearance the price of your liberty will be added to at the rate of \$100 per day. You can afford to pay, and I can afford to wait."

It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon when the Hon. Charles Bingham was left alone in the garret room. He did not waste his energies by crying out at the skylight except at long intervals. The American was no fool. He had taken his precautions before bringing a prisoner to the house. At 6 o'clock the man Thomas came in. One look at him was sufficient to prove that he was loyal to his master. He had a frank and honest face, but he also had a keen eye and was stoutly built. He brought bread and water. He was respectful in his demeanor.

"Sorry for your poor fare, your honor," he observed, "but it only depends on you to get better. The evening papers may help you on a bit. I'll bring in the mattress later. Also a candle."

"A faithful servant is a jewel of rare value," replied the captive as he ate and drank and seemed very much at home. Later on the mattress and a light were brought in, but not another word was spoken. The Hon. Charles was not a man who jumped at conclusions. That \$25,000 could be paid without feeling the loss, but he wanted to think things over a bit. Was the ransom money to himself or the public? Was the American prepared to proceed to extremities in case he did not get his money? The Hon. Charles held that the London detective was the sharpest man on earth. The great man would be missed and a hue and cry raised. Would the deaths strike the trail and follow it up?

The room was rather warm that night, it being summer, but the captive managed to put in a very comfortable night. He was up and ready to bow to Thomas when the bread and water and morning papers were brought in, and he was in fairly good spirits at the end of the third day, when the explorer called for his answer. It was not ready for him. On the contrary, the captive pleasantly observed:

"You see, my dear sir, this experience is so unusual with me that I must have a little more time to think it over. At the end of another three days I shall doubtless be prepared to give you a definite answer."

He was told that the three days would add \$300 to his ransom, but there was no argument over that. His captor retired, the same food and old mattress were brought in, and as the evening grew old the prisoner stretched out for a rest. He was falling asleep when he heard the skylight softly raised. Then he caught sight of a head and heard a voice ask:

"Is there anybody down there?" "Only me," answered the honorable as he realized that the voice belonged to a young girl.

"Are you rich or poor, old or young?" "I am fairly rich, and I am a man seventy years old."

"That won't do," said the girl. "I am an orphan, living with my aunt in this row, ten doors below. If I am to rescue anybody, he must be young and rich and ready to marry me, the same as it is in the books. I'm sorry for you, but I must say good night."

"But hold on a minute," called the captive. "I can't turn myself into a young man, but I can give some nice young man money to marry you on that will amount to the same thing, won't it?"

"Why, yes; I suppose so. Will you give \$5?"

"Yes—a hundred!" The girl ran away without another word, but fifteen minutes later she dropped a rope down the opening, with one end made fast to a chimney, and the captive soon stood beside her. He found her a girl of only thirteen, but he dowered her liberally. He did not go to the police, but straight home. He did not seek the arrest of the explorer, but wrote him a polite note to say that, owing to unforeseen circumstances, it would be impossible to make any further appointments with him regarding the Nile relics.

Customs Customs. In many parts of England there exists even today a very curious custom which makes it imperative for the girl friends of a bride to drench the doorstep of her home with boiling water if they wish other marriages to follow very quickly. At the wedding, therefore, great kettles of hot water stand ready for this strange ceremony, and long after the rest of the guests have dispersed the young girls of the party may be seen keeping the threshold warm as long as the water supply will last. Likewise, in Ireland, where various interesting and fantastic superstitions abound, there is an ancient custom that every bride must invite all her friends to a dinner in her own home, and every article of food must be prepared by the bride herself. If she succeeds in pleasing her critical guests she achieves not only praise for her own skill alone, but she helps along her own younger sisters, who are then assumed to be equally well instructed in the intricacies of the culinary art and consequently have their chances of immediate marriage more than doubled in this northern country.

His Bearings. "Who is that big man?" asked the stranger.

"That," replied the native, "is Mr. Pomposus."

"Only plain, mister? Why, he has the bearing of a major general!"

"Yes, and the overbearing of a young lieutenant."—Philadelphia Ledger.



An eminent professor of the United States Agricultural Department has been studying the hen. Think of writing books on hens. Listen to this! The American hen produces more in dollars and cents than all the gold and silver mines in the country combined; and if the value of the eggs be added, the aggregate is twice the annual yield of all the gold and silver mines and six times the value of the wool crop.

The most independent man on earth is the farmer, for he makes the earth yield him almost everything needed for life. He knows that he sows as will he reap. He usually keeps strong and healthy with constant strife with nature—in sunshine and in pure air. At sundown, when work is done, he finds most refreshing sleep in bed, such as only a tired man knows. In the same way that the earth yields food for man, so does it provide remedies for human ills. Thousands of households throughout the farming districts of the United States know the value of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is nature's most valuable and health-giving agent—made without the use of alcohol. It contains roots, herbs and barks, and is the concentration of nature's vitality as found in the fields and woods. This remedy has a history which speaks well for it because it was given to the public by Dr. R. V. Pierce, founder of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., nearly forty years ago, and has since been sold by druggists in ever increasing quantities. Some medi-

cine enjoy a large sale for a few years, then disappear from the public attention, but Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has proved such a reliable blood remedy and tonic that it often enjoys the confidence of several generations in a family, and its increased sale year by year coming from the recommendations of those who have tried it, prove its lasting merit, so that every bottle bears the stamp of public approval. Moreover, Dr. Pierce guarantees that it contains no alcohol or narcotic.

Hon. John E. Smith, Registrar of Deeds, Court House, Durham, N. C., writes: "We have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in our family, and have known of some of our neighbors using it. We have always found it to do all that is claimed for it, and feel confident that it is a splendid remedy."

Mrs. Bettie Mill, of Cotton, N. C., writes: "I procured Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and took it for my cough. The medicine acted like a charm; cured my cough all O. K. I feel very grateful to you for your kindness. Use my name if you choose."

Do you know your own system? A complete medical book and physiology of the body, is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, which can be had for the price of postage. Send Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound book, or 21 stamps for the paper-bound volume of 1008 pages.

Chas. A. Keyler,

556 Bloomfield Ave.,

DEALERS IN

FURNITURE

Of Every Description
Parlor and Chamber Suits, Bureaus, &c.

Also Oil Cloth, Carpet Lining, Mattings, Mattresses and Spring Beds always on hand.

Upholstering and Repairing done with neatness.

August 1, 1905.

ESTATE OF AUGUSTA M. WOOD,

deceased.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE E. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned administrator of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the undersigned under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

THOMAS F. OGDEN, SAMUEL W. BOARDMAN, Jr., Proctor.

ESSEX COUNTY ORPHANS' COURT.—In the matter of the estate of Augusta M. Wood, deceased. On petition for sale of lands to pay debts.

ORDER. Thomas F. Ogdan, administrator of Augusta M. Wood, deceased, having exhibited under oath, a true account of the personal estate and debts of said intestate whereby it appears that the personal estate of the said Augusta M. Wood is insufficient to pay her debts and requesting the aid of the Court in the premises. It is thereupon this 31st day of July, 1905, ordered that all persons interested in the lands, tenements, hereditaments and real estate of the said Augusta M. Wood, deceased, should not be sold as will be sufficient to pay her debts.

Witness, Jay Ten Eyck, Esquire Judge of said Court, this 31st day of July, 1905.

JAY TEN EYCK, G. E. RUSSELL, Surrogate, SAMUEL W. BOARDMAN, Jr., Proctor, Union Building, Newark, N. J.

TELEPHONE 1209-L.

DR. FRED K. C. ARTOPORUS,

Veterinary Physician and Surgeon.

68 SPRUCE STREET, Bloomfield, N. J.

Lameness of Horses and Canine Diseases a Specialty.

OFFICE AT DR. HARRISON'S LIVERY STABLE.

ROUSE-1 to 2 P. M.

BLOOMFIELD News Depot.

EARLY DELIVERY.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A Full Line of the Best Brands of Imported and Domestic

CIGARS,

from Ackers, Merrill & Condit,

D. Osborne & Co., Wilkinson,

Gaddis & Co.

GARLOCK & MISHELL

Newsdealers,

276 Glenwood Avenue

Opp. D. L. & W. Station.

CHARLES HETZEL,

Mason and Builder

JOBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

70 MONTGOMERY AVE.,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Borough of Glen Ridge.

SEWER BIDS.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Borough of Glen Ridge for the construction of an eight inch sewer pipe sewer in the following street in the Borough of Glen Ridge:

In Sherman avenue from Baldwin street to the Erie Railroad.

Said sewer shall be constructed under the direction of the Committee of the Council on sewers and the Borough Engineer.

All bids must be made on blanks furnished by the Borough Clerk or Engineer, and said bids must be accompanied by a certified check for five per cent. of the cost of the work bid for.

Plans, profile and specifications may be seen at the office of the Borough Clerk at Glen Ridge and at the office of F. W. Crane, Borough Engineer, Crane Building, Montclair, N. J.

The Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

All bids must be delivered to the Borough Clerk at eight o'clock P. M. on the eighth day of October, 1905, at the Council Room in Glen Ridge Hall, Ridgewood avenue, Glen Ridge, N. J.

Dated September 21, 1905.

CLARENCE PLACE, Borough Clerk.

HOMES IN THE WEST—There are yet hundreds of thousands of acres of good government land in Missouri and Arkansas subject to homestead entry. Only costs \$14.00 to 150 acres. Healthy climate, good soil, pure water and well timbered. My book, just printed, tells about location, how to get it, etc. It also tells about homesteads in the new rich state of Oklahoma, and many other interesting matters about the great West. Price \$2.00 cash.

J. E. SMITH, Leader Block, Springfield, Mo.

HORACE S. OSBORNE, Pres., Newark, N. J.

ARTHUR S. MARSELLIS, Sec'y and Treas., Montclair, N. J.

The Osborne & Marsellis Co.,
Quarrymen and Road Builders.

Broken and Building Stone, Lumber and Masons' Materials.

BEST QUALITY LEHIGH, LACKAWANNA AND CANNEL COAL: KINDLING WOOD

M. & S. and Long Distance Telephones.

Quarries: Coal Yard and Main Offices, Upper Montclair, N. J.

UP-TO-DATE.

The Bloomfield Livery and Boarding Stables.

33 WASHINGTON STREET, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

J. W. HARRISON, Proprietor. W. H. VREELAND, Manager.

L. D. Phone 1009-J; Newark Phone 63.

These stables are under new management, and fully equipped with first-class horses and vehicles of every description. Open day and night. Service neat and prompt. Good accommodation for boarding horses.

Our Rates are Reasonable. Your Patronage is Solicited.

GEORGE HUMMEL,

Successor to Martin Hummel & Son,

Dealer in the Very Best Grades of

LEHIGH COAL!

Well Seasoned WOOD, Sawed or Split.

YARD AND OFFICE:

361 BROAD ST., BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

John Rassbach & Son.

THE FLORISTS.

Special Attention Given to Decorating for All Occasions.

FLORAL DESIGNS ARTISTICALLY ARRANGED.

Cut Flowers, Flowering Plants, Palms, Ferns, Etc.

BLOOMFIELD CENTRE AND GREENHOUSES, GLEN RIDGE.

Bloomfield, 1134—TELEPHONE 3—Glen Ridge, 1151.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY

Repairing and Engraving.

Special Attention to Clock Work.

Will call for and deliver them at your home.

Thirty Years' Experience.

PROMPT SERVICE.

AT OVERTON'S OLD STAND,

280 Glenwood Avenue,

Near D. L. & W. R. Station.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

A. McKinney

July 3, 1905.

ESTATE OF WILLIAM P. CONKLIN, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE E. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

GEORGE E. DECAPPEL, more, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE E. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

ESTATE OF FRANCES L. SKID. more, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE E. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

ESTATE OF GEORGE E. RUSSELL, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE E. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

ESTATE OF GEORGE E. RUSSELL, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE E. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

ESTATE OF GEORGE E. RUSSELL, deceased.

Pursuant to the order of GEORGE E. RUSSELL, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber under oath or affirmation their claims and demands against the estate of said deceased, within nine months from this date, or they will be forever barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the subscriber.

Health! Rest! Recreation!

are assured under the most favorable conditions at

Cambridge Springs,

PENNSYLVANIA.

midway between Chicago and New York, on the

Erie Railroad.

You ought to know all about it

Erie booklet, "The Bethesda of the Middle West," on application to the Ticket Agent or

D. W. Cooke, General Passenger Agent

New York.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Send free (Glen Ridge) for sketch. Patent taken through Munn & Co. receive highest price without cost to inventor.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 678 N. Washington St., D. C.